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TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1910.

Alexandria County and the District.

The constitutionality of the retroces-
sion of Alexandria County to Virginia
after sixty-four years, which periodically
in the interim became a mooted ques-
tion, only to slumber again, is now
squarely before Congress and the Presi-
dent.

It is disquieting to contemplate the pos-
sibility of claims by Maryland or descend-
ants of early land owners affecting the
title to the land upon which the Capital
has been built if a quadrilateral con-
tract was broken by the retrocession, as
Dr. Hannis Taylor contends; and it is
equally disquieting to think of the com-
plications that must inevitably arise if
Alexandria County be compelled to resume
its former status as a part of the District
of Columbia.

But fraught with formidable difficulties
as the outcome may be—as it surely will
be, if the act of 1846 be held unconsti-
tutional—is the part of wisdom, no
doubt, to have the question settled finally
and forever. Therefore, the President,
himself a lawyer able to weigh the legal
and constitutional arguments put forth,
will be fully warranted, if he approve the
reasoning in the brief submitted to the
Senate, in taking the initiative toward a
solution by the United States Supreme
Court.

The District of Columbia does not need
the whole of Alexandria County. It may
never need it. The scheme of develop-
ment of Washington is not dependent
upon the reacquisition of that large and
valuable tract. Ownership by the govern-
ment of land comprising the Virginia
river front and certain other ground ad-
jacent to Arlington National Cemetery is
most desirable. Mr. Taft gave voice to
this desire in his speech to citizens of
the District last May.

But the situation, apparently, offers no
basis of compromise. Either the act was
constitutional or unconstitutional, and the
entire area is involved. If unconsti-
tutional, Alexandria County in its en-
tirety must revert to the District of
Columbia, and become once more a part
of the original ten miles square. If Con-
gress exhausted its power when it estab-
lished the site of the Capital and acquired
the land therefor, then the act of retro-
cession was null and void; if a quadrilat-
eral contract was broken, then it seems
equally clear that the original grants by
Maryland and the nineteen property own-
ers would not necessarily hold. A singu-
lar phase of the case is that the effect of
the retrocession upon the contract or
agreement was not taken into account
by the statesmen who debated the prob-
lem in 1846 and others who have devoted
time and thought to it since.

As we have said, the situation is dis-
quieting at best. All things considered,
a decision upholding the constitutionality
of the act would doubtless be the better
conserve the interests of all concerned in
that it would permit the government to
acquire from Virginia by equitable means
such additional land as may seem to be
needed; but if the retrocession was un-
constitutional, certainly the fact should
be established and the complications re-
sultant therefrom adjusted now, and not
left for future generations to deal with.

The Campaign Poster.

England is represented as plastered with
posters during its Parliamentary cam-
paign. Both parties have vied in ex-
ploiting their arguments through the vivid
art of the cartoonist. The billboards are
reckoned by miles, so that the voters
may read as they walk or run. Many
of these graphic appeals are addressed
to the unemployed in cities. Thus the
Conservatives present a family starving
beneath the caption of "Free trade," and
the Liberals paint equal distress under
taxes on food, labeled "Protection." The
Liberals exhibit dukes with coronets
squeezing tenants; the Conservatives re-
port with grim exhibits of the German
peril. One Conservative candidate, who
is a brewer, does not neglect the oppor-
tunity to exploit the alleged physical
benefits resulting from a reasonable use
of his product. It may be assumed that
these pictorial propaganda are addressed
chiefly to those who neither listen to
speeches on the hustings nor read the
reports and comments in the newspapers.
They are efforts to touch the emotions,
or the prejudices, or the interests of the
uneducated or unintelligent. If he be a
jobless man, he cannot fail to associate
free trade with a starving mother and
child, if the picture of their distress stares
him in the face every day, at every turn.
Or if he beholds a big loaf of bread
labeled "Free trade," and a smaller loaf
branded "Protection," he may acquire
the belief that government revenue de-
rived from food means a poor loaf. Such
cartoons appeal to a man's pocket and to
his stomach, or, as in the case of the
German peril, they may stir his senti-
ment of patriotism.

Much of the force of such appeals lies
in their repetition day after day, in high-
way after highway. Retiteration may in-
duce a habit of thought. Such a method
is obviously more adapted to crowded

centers of population than to rural
regions. An essential feature of the car-
toon is that it be effective it must be
extreme, which means that in most cases
it must exaggerate the truth. But it is
possible that such a picture may offend
and alienate an observer of some culture
of brain, while its repetition may
awaken his active antagonism. Again,
the lurid campaign poster may be resented
as an insult to the intelligence. Its ex-
tensive use may resemble a monstrous
kindergarten, and grown men may object
to being addressed as children. The edu-
cation of a democracy may enable its in-
dividual constituents more and more
clearly to discriminate as to the sincerity
and truth of such graphic appeals.

Ambassador Nabuco's Death.

The diplomatic corps loses a most dis-
tinguished and able member and this Cap-
ital one of its most popular and attractive
foreign residents in the death of Senor
Joaquim Nabuco, Ambassador from the
republic of Brazil.

A scholar of surpassing attainments, a
statesman of broad experience, a student
of world politics, a cultured gentleman,
and profound philosopher, he was singu-
larly endowed and splendidly equipped
for the brilliant and conspicuous service
he rendered in the field of diplomacy.
The development of the Pan American
idea into practical form was due in large
measure to his vision and talents. He
lined foremost position among the
Latin Americans by keeping himself in
touch with the affairs of the entire south-
ern hemisphere. By nature kindly, tact-
ful, and helpful, he was in rapport always
with his colleagues, as he was persona
grata with all Americans, and his per-
sonal traits, added to his great versa-
tility, gave him deservedly high rank
and constantly expanding influence. In-
deed, it is not too much to say that Brazil,
through Ambassador Nabuco, has
occupied a position second to no other
country represented at Washington.

Poignant grief in the diplomatic corps
occasioned by the sudden death of this
fine statesman from Brazil is no less
marked in other circles where he was
highly esteemed and deeply beloved.

Late Comers at Church.
Cleveland's city council has passed an
ordinance imposing a fine of \$100 on
theater managers who permit late comers
to be seated while the curtain is up.
The result has been highly satisfactory.

Since the problem has been settled as
far as playhouses are concerned, why
not let the honorable city fathers turn
their attention to the churches? Rev.
Hugh Blackhead, rector of St. George's
Episcopal Church, New York, among
whose congregation can be found J. Pier-
pont Morgan, Robert Fulton Cutting,
John Seely Ward, Jr., and many other
millionaires and men of affairs, at Sun-
day's service scolded his congregation for
tardiness at service.

"I want to talk to you about a very personal
matter," he said, as his eyes swept the pews. "I
entered at the minute of 11 o'clock, and not half
this church was filled. It is irrelevant for you not
to be on time. You should remember that at 11
o'clock on Sunday morning you have an appointment
with God. I hope in the future you will leave this
church as directed because so many were late."

Now what would happen if there should
be a penalty imposed on those in charge
of church services when they permitted
worshippers to be interrupted by the late
arrivals?

If a celebrated English dramatic manager
declines to introduce the character
of God on the stage during the first act
of the presentation in a revival of a
medieval morality play because of the
provincial lateness of American audi-
ences and the consequent seeming irre-
verence toward the Deity, how much
more should a due respect by prompt ar-
rival be shown in attendance upon the
worship of God in His own tabernacle!

The Wabbling of Cotton.

From the point of view of the pro-
ducer—the man who raises and sells the
fleece staple at first hand—the wabbling
conduct of cotton here of late would ap-
pear to be highly unsatisfactory. A market
skyrocketing one day and tobogganing
the next day may be exciting for specu-
lators, but the speculators are the least
important factors in the production, sale,
and manufacture of cotton—or, at least,
they ought, of right, and on the merits of
the case, to be.

The farmers of the South early in the
season set their eyes on 15 cents as a fair
and just price for cotton. That seemed
not unreasonable. If 10 to 12 cents was
considered equitable ten years ago—and it
was—15 cents may be accepted as about
the correct figure for to-day. This leaves
a margin of from 33-1/3 to 50 per cent to
provide for the increased cost of cultiva-
tion and proper marketing, and also con-
sider the higher cost of living in general.
Therefore, the disposition of the crop at
15 cents ought to have been satisfactory.

Unfortunately, however, when cotton
reached 15 cents it did not appear to
impress the farmers as the altogether
lovely thing it promised to be when cot-
ton was hanging down around 12 or 13
cents. At 15 cents, 16 cents began to
loom on the horizon as about the proper
figure; then at 16, 17 began to leave in
sight. This, at the least, is the broader
aspect of the matter. Then came a con-
centrated effort to boost cotton to 20 cents
per pound—an absurd price, proportion-
ately. Somewhere along the way above
15 cents the bottom fell out of the thing,
and cotton slumped, all in a bunch, some-
thing over 2 cents—or about \$11 per
bale. Nowadays it is wabbling. Just
where it will adjust itself again, with
anything like stability, nobody knows, of
course. But it seems reasonably certain
that the farmer will not get, in the long
run, an average of more than 15 cents
per pound, if he may.

There are few buyers or sellers of real
cotton, we take it, who would not wel-
come with exceeding joy a cotton market
that might be approximately fixed at the
beginning of the season and held steady
to its close. Surely such a market would
be a wonderfully helpful thing to the cot-
ton raisers—in the main, small farmers
and people of very moderate means.
They would then be able to calculate to
a nicety the season's fraction of income
and outgo to be charged against cotton;
and it is the uncertainty of these things
that has been the stumbling-block in
the way of the cotton planters' existence
down South for years.

The Atlanta Journal laments the pass-
ing of Pinchot as an active administra-

tion factor in the conservation movement,
but sees no reason why we should "cut
out our noses to spite our faces, never-
theless." And this will strike a large
number of people as a fairly sensible way
to view the situation, moreover.

Both the Lords and the Liberals an-
nounce themselves "satisfied" with the
result of the elections "so far." From
this we infer that it looks pretty squally
all around.

Prof. Jack Johnson advances a stirring
plea for Mr. Roosevelt as referee of Prof.
Johnson's forthcoming argument with
Prof. Jeffries. An acceptance would in-
volve an immediate sharp revision up-
ward of moving picture concessions and
things.

"Joseph Cannon's days are surely num-
bered," says one in the Detroit Free
Press. What Mr. Victor Murdock would
like to know is, which one is No. 2?

The Hon. Hoke Smith visited ex-Banker
Morse in the Atlanta Federal prison re-
cently. This must have gone a long way
toward reconciling Morse to an other-
wise extremely melancholy fate.

King Edward is now posing as Eng-
land's "moral censor." No truly loyal
subject of his majesty will smile at that,
moreover.

"Washington's a grand old town," says
the South Bend News. Yes, indeed; and
not so very old, at that!

Representative Mondell, of Wyoming,
declines to "father" Mr. Taft's conserva-
tion bills. And yet one might imagine a
sadder fate befalling them.

"We are a nation of musical barbarians,"
says a Chicago professor. Having but
recently yelled ourselves hoarse over Tetraz-
zini, Mary Garden, et al., we Washington
folks will staunchly refuse to believe it.

An Illinois faculty has solemnly de-
clared that "the freshmen of this institution
must put in a reasonable time at their
studies." Grimly determined to get some
study out of somebody, anyway!

Now that Mr. Foraker has called at the
White House, peppy Dr. Long should
come into camp and make it unanimous.

The kingdom of Prussia sets a revenue
amounting to something like \$2,000,000 per
annum from its cultivated forests. And
forest conservation has never been a
Presidential issue in Prussia, either.

A "little joker" in the new tariff law
has advanced the price of Bibles 15 per
cent. There may be some doubt, after all,
that salvation is free.

The Democrats of Missouri enjoyed a
\$2 banquet on Jackson Day. Not that
they are getting plucky; however, the
\$2 banquet of to-day is merely the old
reliable \$1 banquet of the yesterday.

The ups and downs of the mercury of
late may be attributed, perhaps, to the
simultaneous presence in this city of Sen-
ator Dick and the editor of the esteemed
Ohio State Journal.

The politicians of merry England are
doing some ground and lofty tumbling,
also. Government guarantee against loss
of employment is the latest vote catcher
proposed by the ultra-Liberals.

"Buffalo Bill has declared for Pinchot,"
says the Richmond Times-Dispatch.
Looks Rough Riderish!

Senator Stephenson once declined to be
Mr. La Follette's "\$50,000 angel," notes
the Boston Transcript. And you, gentle
reader, if a like demand were made on
you, would you not feel compelled to de-
cline?

It is now possible to fly a mile high.
Bad as it sometimes is, however, walking
has its superior attractions.

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

The Speaker's Eyes Opened.
From the Birmingham Age-Herald.
Mr. Cannon begins to think it is indeed im-
possible to fool all the Congressmen all the time.

Wall Street Is Taking Notice.
From the Atlanta Journal.
Maybe Mr. Taft is doing something after all.
Wall street is beginning to blame the administra-
tion.

No Pipe of Peace for Pinchot.
From the Dallas News.
Mr. Pinchot's successor is named Graves, but it
is not expected that the ex-Foraker will bury the
hatchet.

Senator Gore's Keen Sight.
From the Charleston News and Courier.
Senator Gore says the tariff enables one man to
get without earning what another man earns with-
out getting. That is a terse statement of a great
truth.

Mr. Sherman Won't Understand.
From the Savannah Press.
Vice President Sherman hates an insurgent. He
never thought of insuring when he was a member
of the House, and cannot see why any one else
should do so.

Mr. Murdock at Large.
From the Kansas City Times.
Congressman Murdock of Kansas, has the re-
morse to suggest that the leaks in the postal
service ought to be stopped. No doubt about it,
that young Mr. Murdock is not a safe person to be
at large in Washington.

Judge Lorton's Good Looks.
From the Charlotte Observer.
It seems to be agreed that Justice Lorton, the
latest comer on the United States Supreme Court
bench, is the best looking man on it. We feel
almost certain now that his ancestry, if properly
traced, will run straight back to North Carolina.

The President's Difficulty.
From the Indianapolis News.
The great difficulty that the President has in car-
rying out the Roosevelt policies is that it seems to be
almost impossible to know what those policies are.
They are Roosevelt's when advocated and urged by
him, but they are altogether reactionary when ad-
vised by Mr. Taft.

EPITOMIZED CONVERSATION.

ACT I.
The infant "tho who speaks."
If speech it may be called;
And yet mine ear can only hear
One syllable that's bawled—
"Wah-wah-wah!"

ACT II.
He's grown. In childish troubles
He makes a grievous fuss;
And comfort seeks in trouble shrieks
In accents sounding thus—
"Ma! Ma-ma!"

ACT III.
Now he's a college student;
His intellect is grown;
(As we suppose). Ah, Heaven knows—
He kills in ardent tones
"Bah! Bah! Bah!"

ACT IV.
Now, after graduation,
He's grown a humorist,
And at the jokes he tells to folks
He laughs himself out, list—
"Ha-ha-ha!"

ACT V.
Last act of all: grown aged,
A cude now is he.
At all the mirth and tears of earth
He mutters savorily—
"Bah! Bah! Bah!"
—Ted Robinson, in Cleveland Leader.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

BETWEEN THE ACTS.

Between the acts doth hubby fret
And soon declares
That he must go outside to get
A little air.

No use at all for wife to pout
Or cross become;
He needs fresh air and must go out
To gather some.

But there is surely something wrong
About the breeze;
For hubby comes back smelling strong
Of musty cheese.

Change to Make Up.
"I thought our engagement was off,
but there may be a chance to patch up
matters."

"No she didn't send back the ring?"
"No; she wrote me to call for it."

A Fashionable Physician.
"What you need is a trip to Europe."
"But I couldn't afford it, doctor; nor
could I spare the time from my busi-
ness."

"Oh, well, take a little quinine."

The Town Council.
"One of these big millionaires is giving
away lakes, conditionally, of course.
Shall we apply for one?"
"Dunno. Which does he expect the
town to provide—the hole in the ground
or the water?"

Not the Case Now.
When Balkan items play up strong
It goes to show
That news is getting scarce along
Newspaper row.

Sounded Interesting.
"What did the minister preach about
last Sunday?"
"The sinfulness of cheating at bridge."

"Well, well! Did he mention any
names?"

A Thoughtful Dame.
"Now they say that women hoozers are
getting numerous."

"In that case I won't throw away these
old puffs. Some lady tramp might like
to have them."

Bucolic Ballads.
"I've got farming down to a fine point.
Ship my fall crops to a department
store."

"Good idea."
"Yes; and they also employ my three
hired men and myself to act as a quartet
and render selections at bargain sales of
produce."

PROPOSED LAW FAVORED.
"White Slave" Bill Referred to Cor-
poration Counsel Thomas.

Drastic legislation in the form of a bill
for the suppression of the "white slave"
traffic in the District, recently introduced
in the House by Representative O'cott,
of New York, and forwarded to the Com-
missioner, has been referred to Corporation
Counsel Thomas. Commissioner Mac-
Farland favors the proposed legislation.

Penalties ranging from one year to ten
years in the penitentiary and fines from
a minimum of \$50 to \$1,000 are fixed by
the bill for all persons convicted of viola-
tion of the law.

Another provision is against any per-
sons, parents, or guardians forcing a
woman to marry against her will. In the
second section what is known in the
larger cities as "cadets," in which young
girls are duped and deceived, a fine of
not over \$1,000 and a jail sentence of
from three to ten years is imposed. Men
who live on the income of unfortunate
women, upon conviction will be sentenced
to not less than ten years and pay a fine
of not less than \$500.

ARMY AND NAVY.
Army Orders.

Leave of absence for two months and twenty days,
to take effect upon his promotion to the grade of
first lieutenant, is granted Second Lieut. JOHN
S. UPHAM, Fifteenth Infantry.

The resignation by Capt. CHARLES T. BAKER,
quartermaster of his commission as an officer
of the Regular Army, accepted by the President
to take effect April 15.

Board of officers are appointed to meet at the
War Department, on January 25, at 10 o'clock
a. m., for the purpose of conducting the examina-
tion of applicants for commissions in volunteer
forces. The junior member of each board other
than a medical officer will act as moderator.

Detail for board at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.—Major
GEORGE H. SAYLES, Medical Corps; Maj.
JAMES H. WILSON, Medical Corps; Capt.
CHARLES T. BOYD, Tenth Cavalry; Capt.
JAMES D. HEYINGER, Medical Corps; First
Lieut. CARL H. MULLER, Tenth Cavalry.

Detail for board at Fort Sheridan, Ill.—Lieut. Col.
RODOLPH S. BISHOP, Fifteenth Infantry; Maj.
EDWARD W. HOWE, Twenty-seventh Infantry;
Maj. BENJAMIN C. MOORE, Twenty-seventh In-
fantry; Capt. GIDEON McD. VAN POOLE, Medical
Corps; First Lieut. FRANK C. GRIP-
PIS, Medical Corps; Reserve Corps.

Detail for board at Fort Wayne, Mich.—Lieut. Col.
JAMES R. JACKSON, Twenty-sixth Infantry;
Maj. EVERARD E. HATCH, Twenty-sixth In-
fantry; Maj. FREDERICK M. HARTMAN, Medical
Corps; Capt. GEORGE E. BOULE, Twenty-sixth In-
fantry; First Lieut. HERBERT
W. LEON, Medical Reserve Corps.

Detail for board at the President of Monterey, Cal.—
Lieut. Col. ROBERT L. BULLARD, Eighth
Infantry; Maj. W. L. DEAN, Medical Corps;
Capt. FREDERICK L. KENTON, Eighth In-
fantry; First Lieut. JENNINGS B. WILSON, Eighth
Infantry; First Lieut. THOMAS S.
LOWE, Medical Corps.

Leave of absence for one month is granted Lieut.
Col. SAMUEL E. ALLEN, Coast Artillery
Corps.

Leave of absence for three months, with permission
to go beyond the sea, is granted Maj. THOMAS
C. GOODMAN, paymaster of the United States
Army, relieved from duty at the United States
Military Prison, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to
take effect February 1, and will then proceed to
join his regiment.

First Lieut. RINALDO R. WOOD, Fourteenth In-
fantry, is relieved from duty at the United States
Military Prison, Fort Leavenworth, to take
effect upon the arrival of the Fourteenth In-
fantry at its station in the United States.

The following named officers will proceed at the
proper time to Fort Leavenworth and report on
February 1 to the commandant of the United
States Military Prison for duty: First Lieut.
JAMES E. PECHET, Ninth Cavalry; First
Lieut. JOHN P. CLAPPAN, Fifth Infantry.

First Lieut. SAMUEL R. MCINTYRE, Fourth In-
fantry, upon expiration of his present leave of
absence, will proceed to Fort Logan H. ROOS,
Ark., and report on duty pending the arrival of
the Fourth Infantry, which he will join.

Leave of absence for three months, to take effect on
or about February 26, with permission to be re-
lieved from duty, is granted Second Lieut. JAMES
E. CHANEY, Ninth Infantry.

By direction of the President, Capt. PERRY L.
MILES, Fourteenth Infantry, is relieved from
duty at Girard College, Philadelphia, to take
effect February 15, and upon the expiration of
leave of absence will join his regiment.

Capt. RICHARD C. MARSHALL, Jr., quar-
termaster, will proceed on or about January 25 to
Chickamauga and Chickasaw on official business.

The leave of absence granted, Capt. JOHN H.
POOLE, Corps of Engineers, is extended two
months.

Capt. HENRY H. SCOTT, Coast Artillery Corps,
is relieved from treatment at Walter Reed Gen-
eral Hospital, District of Columbia, and will re-
turn to proper station.

The following transfers, at the request of the officers
concerned, are ordered: First Lieut. SHERBARD
COLEMAN, from the Coast Artillery to the Eighth
Cavalry; First Lieut. JOHN H. HOW-
ARD, from the Eighth Cavalry to the Ninth
Cavalry.

Hookworm Experts to Confer.
Dr. C. W. Stiles, said to be the dis-
coverer of hookworm disease in the South,
has been detailed by the Public Health
and Marine Hospital Service, to represent
that service at a conference on
hookworm disease, to be held at At-
lanta, Ga.



The relations between President Roose-
velt and Senator Foraker were more or
less strained from the passage of the rate
bill, and they were decidedly more so
during the long drawn out consideration
of the Brownsville case.

During the latter part of the Senator's
service in the Senate, it was a looked-for
event to have "a message from the Presi-
dent" announced when he arose to speak.
The coincidence was the cause of much
comment and amusement, even to the
Senator himself.

Senator Foraker was a visitor to his
old stamping grounds last week, and he
had hardly settled himself in the Senate
chamber, when the usual "A message
from the President" was announced. But
it was from a different President.

A number of governors who are in
Washington were visitors to the halls of
Congress yesterday, among them Gov.
William Spry, of Utah, and Gov.
Henry B. Quinn, of New Hamp-
shire. The distinguished executives were
in charge of the Senators from their re-
spective States.

Senator Perkins, of California, is still
confined to his house, and his eulogy on
the late Senator Shoup was read by his
colleague, Senator Flint.

When Senator Elkins is at home, and
under the eyes of his constituents, he is
a regular attendant at Sunday services at
the Presbyterian church. Nothing alters
the routine statesman from his devotional
duties, not even politics. One Sunday
morning the Senator had hardly finished
his breakfast when a delegation of his
political friends called to make some
request of the director of the destiny of
West Virginia.

Senator Elkins didn't get mad, or at
least he didn't show it, but with his
sweetest smile said: "Now boys, you know
this is Sunday, and I always go to
church. Of course I want to hear what
you have to say, and am sure I will help
you, but can't you come around to-mor-
row? Now that's good boys."

For some time pies—not patronage
pies, but plain pies—were barred from
the Senate restaurant. It is supposed
that the make-up of these same pies
couldn't pass the eagle eyes and epicu-
rean tastes of the Senatorial investi-
gators.

Now, however, pies are again seen
displayed in all their glory on the coun-
terpane, pumpkin, lemon, custard, and all
kinds of staple pies. The reason ad-
vanced for the advent of the pie once
again is that the grand custodian of
pies, Dick Shaw, has a new cook. Dick
says his productions may not be as large
as the Presidential pie that never showed
up, but he will stake his reputation that
the insides are on a par with any pie
made, Presidential or any other kind.

Senator Keane of New Jersey, has
three arduous duties to perform in the
United States Senate, to wit: To stand
up and say "Let it go over," "Let us
have it read," and "I move the consid-
eration of executive business."

These onerous duties necessarily make
the Senator from mosquito land nervous
and fidgety. He was rummaging among
a lot of papers, apparently anxious to
find something. A messenger came up
and pleasantly said:

"Senator, what are you hunting for?"
"Nothing," said Senator Keane. "I'm
after something and I know where it is."

But he kept on rummaging.

There is a town in New York State by
the name of Painted Post. Nobody ever
hears of it, nor does any one know just
where it is, but it is a fact that the
place is dignified as a Presidential post-
office.

When the name of Frank C. Wilcox
went to the Senate as the postmaster
for the said Painted Post there was ex-
citement in the telegraph branch of the
Senate press gallery, and his wife, Mar-
tin, who hails from the adjacent town,
was unfit for work the rest of the day.

SEAL PUPS BROUGHT HERE.
Revenue-cutters Boatwain Captured
Animals Off Pribilof Islands.

Judson Thurber, boatwain on the
United States revenue cutter Bear, who
captured two seal pups off the Pribilof
Islands several months ago, and who
has kept the animals alive by artificial
means ever since, has reached Wash-
ington with his charges, and yesterday
left them at the Bureau of Fisheries of
the Agricultural Department.

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